

Indiana State Sentinel.

WEEKLY EDITION.

INDIANAPOLIS, JULY 10, 1845.

For Congress, Fifth District.
WILLIAM W. WICK.

Mysteries of Indianapolis.

Indians, externally, is the most moral and most religious town in Indiana, if not in the whole West. The strictness of the moral code is put to the blush of shame and confusion by the professed puritanism of this Capital. Nevertheless, the maxim that "extremes always meet," seems to be verified by the incidents of the last week; as well as the fact, that the moral influence of a dozen churches is not sufficient to check the vicious propensities of a population not exceeding five thousand. The fact is, while the rascals of respectable families are passed over in silence, the developments of vulgar villainy will grow proportionately bold. This has been exemplified by the incidents of the past week.

"It never rains but it pours," says the proverb. Since the murder of the 4th, we have had a perfect deluge of past and present iniquity brought to light. A series of bold and audacious robberies has been perpetrated during the last year or two, which we have been long convinced were perpetrated by an organized gang. No efforts, however, of any account, have been made to effect a discovery, until the robbery of Helderly's Lard Oil and Candle Factory. He advertised a reward of ten dollars for the thieves, and took other measures for their detection, and the result is the discovery of a gang of young scamps, some of them not generally suspected of any evil, but who have probably long been engaged in their thievish vocation. Some particulars will be found under the police head.

But bad as these developments are, they have led to incidents still more astonishing. The dark and dreary vaults or catacombs, underneath the State House, it seems, have been one of the receptacles of the gang and its plunder! It was here probably, that the plunderer robbed from the State House, two years ago, immediately after the adjournment, was secured. But these dark and dismal recesses were not only receptacles of stolen goods, and literally a den of thieves; in searching for the stolen goods on Monday last, the astounding disclosure was made, that a female had been kept for three weeks in one of those vaults, where, it is supposed by some, she had been confined, and had buried the fruit of her shame! Words are inadequate to describe the sensation produced by such a discovery! The Capitol of the virtuous people of Indiana prostituted to such vile uses!—the Fountain of the Law corrupted at its very source! There now lie the slimy and rotting viands, upon which these creatures subsisted and celebrated their infernal orgies! The stench was worse than that of a charnel house, and it is wonderful that it had not long since attracted bolts of lightning "red with uncombed wrath," as a means of moral and physical purification as well as divine vengeance!

Let us hear no more about the "Mysteries of Paris," and the corrupting influences of their detail. Here, in a quiet, interior town, obtrusive in its professions of superior sanctity and virtue, we have developments which the mysteries of Paris cannot excel.

We speak of these things to promote a further investigation. Shall it not be bad? If the police do not, will not those who consider themselves the peculiar conservators of the public virtue, move in the matter? Will they still strain at the gale and swallow the scum? We shall see; and for the present, shall here end the first chapter. We have the name of the female above alluded to, but retain it to await further developments.

Rail Road Election.

At the late meeting of the Stockholders of the Madison and Indianapolis Rail Road, the following gentlemen were chosen:

SAMUEL MERRILL, President.

DIRECTORS.

James Blake,
Harvey Bates,
Seton W. Norris,
E. J. Peck, and
Wm. Young.
Samuel Herriott of Johnson county.
J. D. Ferrall, of Bartholomew County.
J. Tappanhill,
J. F. D. Lanier,
John Serling,
A. W. Flint,
T. L. Paine,
of Jefferson County.

With one exception, we believe, this is the same as the old board; and the public, as well as the stockholders, have in them a guaranty that their interests will be faithfully looked after.

The Canal.

We learn that in consequence of complaints made by farmers, of the delay to which they are subjected in obtaining the grating of grain at the mills on the canal, and the loss to which the millers are subjected from the same cause, has at last determined some of the millers to prosecute some of the officers of State, as the agents of State at law, for damages. We are told that they have taken advice; and are assured by lawyers that there is no doubt of a successful issue to the millers. It will be a novel cause in this State, though we believe similar trials have been had elsewhere. The object is to settle the question of responsibility by law.

State Bank of Indiana.

Unless this Bank goes right about contracting its circulation, we shall soon hear of suspicions in that quarter. A rumor is already heard of its expanded condition.—*Thompson's Bank Note Reporter.*

Paragraphs like the foregoing are getting to be quite current; and so much so, that we are inclined to think there must be some cause for them. We hope the State Bank and Branches will profit by them, and not exceed their legitimate business.

Travelling.

As an instance of the increased rapidity of travel, we will mention that one of our fellow-citizens, Mr. Griffith, left this place, went to England and Wales, where he spent four weeks, and arrived home, safe and sound, in precisely eleven weeks from the day of starting. Such a statement fifty years ago would have subjected the traveler to the imputation of being a modern Whig editor!

The New Store.

This is generally a dull season among the merchants. But we are glad to see that many of them in this place are stirring. The new store of Carleton and Brother, we notice, is well patronized, and getting its full share. The ladies, especially, are much pleased with the new and splendid variety of goods it contains. If we are not much mistaken, the Carletons will soon stand A. No. 1, and far ahead of some of the older merchants. No, but advertising stores, as Preston's, Carleton's, Alford & Woodward's, and a few others, are doing what might be called a "Land Office business." People will go where they read the signs.

POSTAGE.—The distance from Pittsburgh to Baltimore is 304 miles, to Philadelphia 310—just enough to make the postage ten instead of five cents. Boston is in the same category.

To the Democrats.

It should be borne in mind that by a law of the State, voters are required to vote in the townships in which they reside; and all who violate that law, are punishable for illegal voting.

We warn the Democracy to be on their guard against the secret machinations of the Whigs. It has come to our knowledge that they are moving secretly, and that no means, however unfair, are to be left untried to defeat the fairly expressed will of a majority of the people. Our democratic friends should immediately appoint a sufficient number of well known men, who are thoroughly acquainted throughout their respective townships, whose duty it will be to attend the polls, each two remaining say two hours; thus guarding them all day, to see that no illegal votes are got in. In case of doubt, it is not only your right, but your duty, to challenge; and it should be done. If this matter is attended to properly, we have no fears of the result. And again: should any strange faces be seen, supposed to be voters from other counties, mark them well, and take their names; so as to be able to identify them. See that all is properly and quickly done. Do it, if it cost a trifle. There is full opportunity for vigilance.

The Journal.

The Journal of the 2d ult. asserts that Mr. Webster "rehearsed" his speech at the Court House, and intimates that he had it written out. It is by such silly falsehoods as these, so easily detected, that the Journal would attempt to injure our candidates. But supposing it true. We can retort by asking the Journal whether its first nominated candidate can write, read or deliver a speech? If the Journal forces us to it, it shall soon learn which of the candidates are to be taken to task for want of education. We will also take the liberty of adding, without Mr. Webster's knowledge, that we have no doubt that the editor himself can be accommodated with a discussion of principles whenever it suits his convenience, even by the plain farmer who he sneers at as writing speeches. We also think it improbable, to say the least, that our candidates will ever, when presenting a petition, "move that the rules be suspended and that it be read a second time now!" No wonder Gov. Wallace backed out!

To a bad!

The Journal thinks Mr. Foley "intelligent enough to make a respectable member of Congress, should be elected." So Mr. Foley is not intelligent enough to make a respectable member of Congress, should he not be elected? This is punishing him severely for insisting on the honor of being beaten, when the Journal folks wanted to kill off another great man. Thank them for it, Foley; and thank them that in their zeal they did not make a typographical error in your name.

"We submit whether, * * * it would not be as well to try a new man! Let the people put in practice the long preached doctrine of rotation in office."—*Indiana Journal.*

This is very good doctrine. But how finely the Whigs lived up to it, when they nominated Gov. Wallace and Mr. Harris for the Legislature! How conscientious was the editor when he hailed their nomination with unbounded joy! A very good doctrine, say we! Let the people act upon it. Let the Whigs act upon it. It is good advice from their accredited organ. Our County ticket is composed of new, and we may add, capable and irreproachable men. "Let the people put in practice the long preached doctrine of rotation in office."

It is amusing to see with what avidity and loving-kindness the Whigs seize upon every old office-holder who happens to be removed from office, whether democratic or con, if he has been in long enough to get rich and saucy. In Illinois, they once had one so long, that an attempt was made to keep him in for life. He was a Whig. Lately, the President removed one Lewis from an office held since Jackson's time, and the whole pack are shedding crocodile tears over this poor fellow's misfortune! If the President appoints a democrat to office, it is all wrong, says whiggery. If he changes an officer, it is outrageous. If he removes one, it is proscription. What will please the whigs? Nothing; unless Mr. Polk should appoint the whole party to office.

"It will not be denied, by any intelligent man, that the present tariff produces revenue sufficient to meet the expenses of the general government, and pay off, eventually, the national debt."—*Journal.*

The Journal has forgotten the dire horrors that it said was to encompass the land on the election of Mr. Polk. It has forgotten how hard it labored to induce the belief that the four years of Whig ascendancy had not created a national debt. Wonderful sheet, that! The tariff idea, too! How completely it serves to prove, that while it supports the government, the public domain should be given to speculators to sell back to the people at ten times its present price! Equal to writing out speeches!

Mr. James P. Foley, of Hancock county, we believe, has, as we understand, charged us with having printed his name wrong. If we did so, it was purely accidental, and we are sorry for it. It ought not to be supposed, however, that we can know the names of all who are only "intelligent enough to make a respectable member of Congress, should he be elected," and whom the leading Journal does not deign to place at the head of its regular ticket.

The Whigs are too severe on Mr. Foley's speech. It is too bad to ridicule it, because the Journal has declared that he "is intelligent enough to make a respectable member of Congress, should he be elected."

The New Hampshire Legislature, by a vote of 188 to 60, has passed a bill making it unlawful for members to receive any pay when they are absent, and directing each member to hand to the clerk, one day before the close of each session, a statement of the number of days he has been absent, and the clerk to make up his pay roll accordingly.

TENNESSEE.—The election in Tennessee takes place on the first Thursday of August next. A Governor, eleven members of Congress, and members of the State Legislature, are to be chosen. The latter will have the election of an U. S. Senator in place of Mr. Foster.

GEORGIA.—The Democratic Convention assembled at Milledgeville, have nominated the Hon. M. Hall McAllister as their candidate for Governor of Georgia, at the ensuing election.

Mr. McDuffie.—The health of this distinguished statesman, says the Columbia South Carolinian, is rapidly improving. He will in all probability be able to take his seat in the Senate, at the commencement of the next session of Congress.

The Chicago Democrat says the Agent of the Farmers and Mechanics Bank has put out, taking all its effects with him; but leaving its good will with one of the Brokers in this city, who redeemed it of a farmer in Lake county at 25 per cent. with Bogus. Our readers will remember that we cautioned them some time since against this bank.

The Randolph Manufacturing Company, of Franklinville, N. C., have divided fifteen per cent. on their capital of \$30,000, besides reserving six per cent. for contingencies.

Police.

Before Justice Sullivan. On Monday, two young men, Wm. B. Bass and Charles Wheelock or Whitley, were arrested on a charge of larceny. While made full confession, implicating others, and pointed out the places where the stolen property was concealed. Among those implicated was Washington Buckhart, who took a charge of venue, and was examined before Justice Stevens. We did not hear the whole examination; but learn that Bass was committed, and the others bailed, for their appearance at the Circuit Court.

A large number of depositions have been entered for some time past, and strong hopes are entertained that others, who have no doubt had a hand in them, will soon be caught.

The Murder.

The examination of N. Wood, mentioned in our last, resulted in his commitment for trial. Others are implicated.

"We understand that many country postmasters are resigning their offices, in consequence of the operation of the new post-office law. We learn that nearly one hundred resignations were received by the Postmaster General, in the course of one day."—*Washington Union.*

This shows how much office-holders are influenced by considerations of the public good. Perhaps the public will gain by the reduction of postage, even if some offices should be discontinued altogether. The new law will undoubtedly at first reduce the revenues, but we have no doubt, that they will progressively increase, as they have done in England.

By the way,—very erroneous notions have prevailed in relation to the comparative receipts and expenditures of the P. O. department, in the different sections of the country, though it was made plain in Congress by Col. Z. Pratt, of New York. From statistical tables prepared and submitted by this gentleman, the Albany Argus last winter made the following abstract, the object of which was, to show that the North bore its share of post office burdens. It shows comparatively equally well in favor of the West.

From this document, we present, in a form that can easily be understood, the inequalities of the present (i. e. old) system. They are such as the people may well reflect upon.

In some States it is well known that extensive mail facilities are granted, but which the inhabitants do not pay. In the four northern States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and New Jersey, embracing a population of 1,400,000 free men, the deficiency is only \$29,106. Every other northern State pays a surplus into the department, in the following proportions:

Massachusetts, \$115,213	Pennsylvania, \$147,409
Rhode Island, 20,359	Michigan, 721
Connecticut, 23,177	Wisconsin, 3,044
New York, 372,858	Iowa, 2,454

Total surplus from the Northern States \$655,235. While in North Carolina alone, with a population of only 800,000, the deficiency is \$103,843; and in Alabama, with a representative population not equal to that of Maine, the deficiency is \$128,905. Louisiana and Delaware are the only Southern States that pay the expenses of their own post office facilities. Deficiencies in

Maryland, \$24,448	Kentucky, \$52,880
Virginia, 60,777	Tennessee, 36,904
North Carolina, 103,943	Alabama, 128,905
South Carolina, 35,765	Mississippi, 45,816
Georgia, 76,011	Arkansas, 41,006
Florida, 29,465	

Annual deficiency \$655,076 in these Southern States. We are aware that the deficiencies of the P. O. department have heretofore been generally supposed to be in the Western States, but this is exceedingly unjust to them, as the following table will show. Excess of cost over post office receipts in

Ohio, \$11,162	Illinois, \$65,926
Indiana, 23,572	Missouri, 7,240

Making a draft on the department of only \$107,900 for mail facilities for 3,000,000 of people, while Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa, not only pay their own facilities, but in 1843 paid in a surplus of \$6,219.

British Aggression at Liberia.

Sundry statements developing British policy in relation to Liberia, have been made in Eastern papers. The Albany Atlas concisely sums up the matter as follows:

THE LIBERIAN COLONIES.—The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser speaks of the British Government having commenced a most dangerous system of aggression upon the rights of the colonists of Liberia. These colonies are, it is well known, emancipated slaves, or the free descendants of Africans, who have emigrated from this country, purchased a soil, established a Government, and sought a national existence in Africa. The enterprise that has placed them there is not a national one, or in any form a Government one. It has been wholly an effort of individuals, associated for the purpose of benevolence and policy.

The Commercial Advertiser intimates that our Government was formally interrogated by the British Ministry, some two years since, as to the relation in which we stood towards these colonies. The late administration, through Mr. Upshur, disclaimed all authority over these distant people, or any national connection with them, or any relation but that of a friendly interest. It is claimed by the British Government that these unacknowledged creations of our citizens are not entitled to a separate and national existence; and the attempt of the Liberian Government to enforce its customs laws upon an English Trader has been rebuked and punished by the capture of a colonial vessel by a British man-of-war. A controversy with England, which is exceedingly to be called, must soon end in the surrender of its national existence by the colony, and in this is involved the abandonment of all rights to establish customs and revenue laws, to impose conditions on the intercourse of strangers, to maintain treaties with neighboring tribes and to enforce them and protect its own independence by force of arms.

Our Government has no right to interfere in this attitude of affairs; though any other nation in the world would stretch forth its arms to protect the emigrants from its soil, at any hazard, however blackened and illegitimate the off-shoot of its nationality might be.

NO WAR.—The N. Y. Morning News speaks of the arrival of intelligence to that city, in relation to our affairs with Mexico, which affords assurances of a most pacific character. It is informed that, the British Minister has assured our government the appointment of an ambassador to Mexico would be favorably regarded by Mexico. It will be recollected that neither government is represented at the other, the Mexican minister at Washington having withdrawn all diplomatic intercourse immediately after the passage of the Texas resolutions, and Mr. Shannon having returned home to receive the congratulations of the republic at the results of his wonderful diplomacy. The English or French, embassies at Mexico and Washington have therefore been the only medium of intercourse between the two semi-belligerent nations. The acknowledgment of Texan independence, cuts off all pretext on the part of Mexico for a war, or for complaint of injustice against this country, on account of annexation. There is not now the smallest chance for a reasonable quarrel.

Santa Anna's banishment, it appears, is not for ten years, but perpetual; his officers for ten years. They receive a pension equal to one half the pay they received when under Santa Anna. But this pension is lost if they change their residence to any other place than that which the Government points out. They are besides required to satisfy all their creditors before they leave the country.

The unfriendly feelings among the Friends here resulted in an open rupture at the yearly meeting now in session at Newport, R. I. About one hundred and twenty members, designated as the Wilbourn party, retired from the meeting and organized a new

N. Y. Journal—Where is it?

Jackson's Funeral in New York.

New York has been the only city which seems to have got up a Funeral Procession in any way magnificent and proper to the occasion. The immense body of uniform Military there enabled them to make a great show in procession.

The following is an account of only a part of it from the New York True Sun.

During the march minute guns were fired at the Battery, the bells of the churches were tolled, and the National flag was everywhere displayed at half mast.

Many shops and dwellings in the principal streets displayed the usual badges of mourning, and some were decorated with busts of the deceased Hero.

By far the best view of the procession was enjoyed in Broadway. The way was cleared by a troop of cavalry; and at the head of the column were General Gilbert Hopkins and his special aids on horseback. Then came the Light Guard, under the command of Capt. Edward Vincent, and the Independent Guard, commanded by Capt. John T. Cairns. After the Leaders and some of the main body of the Infantry marched in fine order, tight, ten, and in some case, twelve deep. Broadway was kept perfectly clear; and due order was preserved by spectators. We heard a British officer say that the appearance of the military was equal to the best European regulars at Review. Some of the companies, however, were really to be pitied, on account of the weight of their heavy equipments, and the warmth of their winter dresses under a burning sun. The First Brigade of Horse Artillery, commanded by Brigadier General Storms, moved along with their carriages two abreast. The Scotch company, in the Highland dress, contained some of the finest looking men in the whole procession. They had two pipes who played the Scotch bag-pipe in their best style, astonishing many by music not often heard on this side of the Atlantic—the Highland pibroch.

Fifty-seven mourning carriages, containing some of the most distinguished men in the country, preceded the Funeral Urn, which was drawn on a hearse by four black horses, dressed in mourning. The American Eagle bent over the Urn, and from its beak hung the crape by which the latter was covered. Four Oriental looking groups, dressed in turbans and loose trousers, led the horses. A detachment of United States Troops followed as a Guard of Honor; and, after them, the Mayors of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and Newark. The Common Councils of these four cities, together with some of the clergy and several civic societies, brought up the rear of the Second Division.

The procession was five miles long, and numbered 20,000.

Solemnities in Philadelphia.

The Philadelphia papers are filled with the details of the magnificent mourning ceremonial in that city, on occasion of the death of Gen. JACKSON. The procession, says the Pennsylvania, extended over about four miles, and contained at the lowest estimate from ten to twelve thousand; many from calculations make it from fifteen to twenty thousand. It occupied over an hour and a half in passing any given point; and when the military at the head of the procession arrived at Washington Square, the other end was at Ninth and Vine streets.

It was through a crowd of spectators, estimated at 130,000 that this vast procession moved. Private and public buildings were crowded in mourning, and the stores and places of business closed. Yet the affair was one to which the city authorities had lent no aid, but which was moved by the spontaneous feeling of the people. In Washington Square, the funeral oration was delivered by GEO. M. DALLAS, Vice President of the United States, and was in all respects worthy of the great occasion, and of the distinguished position and reputation of the orator.

Insults to Jackson.

British feelings predominate in the National Intelligence, the leading Whig paper of the country. Proof of this may be found in the following notices—The first upon the death of ANDREW JACKSON; the second upon the death of a British officer. Both appeared in the Intelligence on the same day.

"We learn by a passenger, direct from Nashville, that Gen. JACKSON died on Sunday evening."

A dog died, less could not have been said of him.

Then follows in the same column the subjoined article:—"DEATH OF SIR RICHARD JACKSON.—The Montreal Courier announces the death of SIR RICHARD DOWNTON JACKSON, K. C. B. Lieutenant General, commanding Her Britannic Majesty's forces in British North America. He died on Monday the 9th instant, having been suddenly seized by apoplexy the day before, after attending divine service during the day in good health. He was on the point of embarking for Europe, having been relieved from his command, and the arrival of his successor, Lord CATBART, being looked for in a few days. Sir Richard was (says the Courier) a good and brave soldier; and a good man, who loved God and honored his King. He entered the army as an ensign in 1794, and had participated in nearly all its severe service during the eventful period in which he held a commission."

Any comment is unnecessary. The "Boston Morning Post" says, that "on Thursday evening, June 26, in the common council chamber of this city, upon the question of an appropriation of \$500 to defray the expenses of the solemnities in honor of the memory of the hero of New Orleans, Mr. HENRY WINTHROP of the Boston Atlas rose in his place, and made the following brief remarks, viz:—"Mr. President, as it cost the city \$15,000, a few years since, to receive General Jackson, if we can now get rid of him for \$500, I have no objection."

SAGACIOUS.—The Wheeling Times admits that General Jackson was a brave soldier, but says that "he had not the intellect for a statesman."

A British Review in Montreal.

The Rochester Democrat has a letter from Montreal, which gives the following account of a review of the British troops, on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo.

"To-day, being the anniversary of Waterloo, and the first appearance of the new General, every thing was done in the military line that could be invented. At 11 o'clock all the troops of the vicinity were in the field. They exercised about three hours, and at the request of the General, went through an imitation of the battle of Waterloo. It was a grand spectacle."

Several officers were present who were at Waterloo, who were evergreen in their caps, and also one of the regiments that was in the field that day—the colors of which were dressed in evergreen. The same regiment of Highlanders was present that was at New Orleans. But one man among them was in that battle. The latter is the regiment that was cut up and nearly every man shot in the field. But what was still more singular, there is but one man in the Waterloo regiment that was present at the battle.

There were about three hundred Yankees witnessing this grand manœuvre, and more than one ejaculated, as they occasionally retreated, that they had better practice thoroughly, for should an Oregon war be got up, it would prove of service to them. An Irish soldier of the Highlanders, on guard, hearing the remark, said, "let war come—never can aim my musket at a Yankee." Such is the feeling of all the sons of St. Oliver.

THE "POST OFFICE ROBBERY."—The Washington Union states that Dr. Patterson, the post-master at Rome, Georgia, suspected of robbing the office of Col. T. Hackett, of between 1,700 and 1,800, received his appointment some time prior to the close of the late administration, and was not, therefore, as has been stated, appointed by the present administration. He was promptly removed by the present Postmaster General, on his hearing that suspicious unfavorable to his integrity existed, and Charles H. Garret was appointed in his place.

FATAL AFFRAY AT CARTRIDGE, ILL.—A most unfortunate affray occurred in Cartridge, on the 25th ult., between M. R. Deming, sheriff of Hancock county, and a Dr. Marshall of Warren, which resulted in the death of the latter. The immediate cause was the erroneous sale of land by the Sheriff for taxes; the remote one grew out of the Mormon difficulties.

For the Indiana State Sentinel.

Monday on the Death of Gen. Jackson.

Hark! 'Tis the night a voice proclaims,
Dust unto dust again has turn'd;
Cold is the heart, and quench'd the flame,
That oft with fire prophetic burn'd.
Death pall of sable gloom is spread,
In triumph o'er the warrior's bed,
And borne upon the evening's breeze,
The sound of grief is heard afar;
Like nature's deepest agonies;
Or Nations mourning ruthless war.

Beneath death's cold relentless hand,
Columbia's Chief in silence lies;
The same who brav'd the Indian's brand;
And Britain's dread artillery,
When Mississippi's turbid flood,
Roll'd to the Ocean died with blood;
And Europe's conquering legions,
Inglorious from that sanguine field;
Leaving behind with glory dead,
The broken sword, and fruitless shield.

His glance was like the Eagle's—keen,
His voice deep as the thunder's tone,
Brave among the brave,—his soul I ween
Was bright as the starry zone.
A lone he stood, stern nature's child,
Like giant-ank in forest wild:
Men saw and lov'd, or learn'd to fear,
The spirit that within him dwelt,
And with the Indian shun'd his spear,
For they his power and valor felt.

Yet true to country and to friends,
As mountain-eagle to its young;
And where the foot of minstrel wends,
There, let his fame and deeds be sung:
For nature's wild and boreal gale,
Will spread his name o'er hill and vale;
And on her everlasting hills,
His cenotaph will proudly raise;
Whilst from her streams and mountain-rills,
Will praise him unto his praise.

Let earth resume his sacred dust,
That iron frame which cased his soul;
There, there to keep in hallow'd trust,
While time doth on its axis roll.
But place it not in sculptured tomb,
Nor in the marble's narrow room,
Nor bid it rest with crowned Kings,
The tyrants of their native land;
If so, his soul on light-wing'd
Will smite the impious daring hand.

No, let the pearly dews of even
Like crystal diamonds gem his breast;
His grave beneath the vault of heav'n,
In the great valley of the West.
The patriot's tomb, the freeman's grave,
Was all he wish'd or sought to crave;
To sleep with men of kindred clay,
With her he lov'd in life so well;
Where soft the vernal breezes play,
And wild flowers scent the verdant vale.

But when long years are past and gone,
And Freedom's Eagle proudly soars,
From Atlas' coast to Oregon,
Protecting Freedom's stripes and stars—
When not one servile foot shall tread,
The sacred soil where freedom bled—
Then, let his country raise one stone,
And place it o'er his silent grave,
Inscribe his name, and that alone,
"All his friends for him will crave."

Fog when the war end storm of life,
Have pass'd away, and skies serene
Beam o'er the land, and party strife
Leaves not one trace to mar the scene;
And history with her diamond-pen,
Inscribes the deeds of virtuous men
On Time's dread page,—like star of night,
His name will be afire descried
Bright among the sons of light,
Who for their country lived or died.

J. S. REID.

Union County, June 30, 1845.

DEATH OF GENERAL JACKSON.—There will not be a man, or woman, old or young, in America, who will not feel that something needful has been lost upon learning that Gen. JACKSON is no more. Though his demise, in the ordinary course of nature, might have been anticipated, and notwithstanding all recent accounts represented him to be in the last extreme of debility, yet such was the iron will of that man above all his fellows a cynosure and a wonder, that it is difficult to realize that his firm nerves are palsied by the stroke of death. In many weeks he has been lingering upon the verge of the grave. At any time within three months past his death should not have surprised any one, but when he expired the event made the impression of a sudden loss, and the nation mourns as a widow.

In this city the light of heart are sad and the thoughtful grave. Little children quit their pastimes in mysterious terror, as it were, at the name of the great hero who has lost something. A friend, a benefactor, an opponent that cannot be spared; the pride of one, the glory of another, and the admiration of all, the successful statesman, the triumphant general, the stern patriot is gone and there is none other. He was useful to all, and there is no one who does not feel his death as a personal loss.

If the gay, the young, the many who knew him only from his acts—and of these a moiety were in political feud with him—if all are touched by his taking away, albeit in the fullness of years, what must they feel who followed his banners to the big wars! There will be solemn pageants in token of the public sorrow, and a darker shade shrouds the hearts of the survivors of his glorious battle-fields than the sable drapery that deepens the gloom of the funeral cortege. The drum that was beat in reveille on the morn of the 8th of January, '15, will be carried along the solemn pageant; its muffled notes will fall mournfully upon the ear, but the who heard it when it wakened an army upon a fearful summons will not heed it now, for their hearts beat sadder than it. They will follow; those of them who have strength to do so, the old men as it is borne along the streets, its rage and shreds held together by the trappings of war, but with other emotions will it fill their minds than those that inspired when it fluttered in the early dawn as charging the tardy-paced troops that kept back the clash of arms. They were impatient then, too, but now they are bruised and worn like it. The voice that bade it be unfurled over the array of freedom is hushed forever, and they who conquered beneath its folds are weak and full of grief.—*Piscataway.*

ENGLAND'S EXPENSES IN CANADA.—The regular annual expenses of Canada to Great Britain, is now not far from \$3,000,000. The rebellion of 1838 cost her \$15,000,000. The public improvements in making canals and roads since the Patriot rebellion, is over \$5,000,000. The total amount of money remitted to these Provinces since 1838, is not much short of \$42,000,000.

The railroad mania has even infected Canada, but in a mild way, proportioned to the feebleness of the patient. \$100,000 has been subscribed in four or five small towns to the St. Lawrence and Atlantic rail-road. It is computed however that only one-fourth of the shares will be taken in the province. Like thorough "provincials" they can do nothing without the "Mother country."—Mr. Galt is to go (if he has not already gone) to England to induce the British capitalists to take the rest of them.

CURIOUS EXHIBITION.—MODEL OF NEW HAVEN.—There has just been quite an extraordinary piece of work completed at New Haven, which we think will prove to the highest degree interesting to citizens generally. It is a complete model of the city of New Haven, in carved wood, representing every object in an area of territory 2 by 24 miles, including streets, lanes, public buildings, houses, outbuildings, trees, wharves, shipping, steamboats, &c. &c. This model has been in course of progress more than a year, and no expense has been spared to render it a splendid piece of mechanism. This model is said to be so truthful that any resident of New Haven can readily point out his own house. But after all, of what benefit can it possibly be, could not the labor have been laid out to much more advantage? We are informed that more than 30 persons have been employed upon the construction of the toy.

A FALL FISH STORY.—We find the following in a late Connecticut paper:—"A New Haven, on Monday morning, from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 white fish as nearly as could be estimated, were hauled ashore by Mr. Davidson and Russell's seine, on the west side of the harbor. These fish weigh about three-quarters of a pound each, and are used for manure by the farmers of the adjacent town, who pay from 50 to 75 cents a thousand. The haul of yesterday morning was worth from \$500 to \$750. The weight of the fish, was from 375 to 400 tons